

THE NAMELESS MAN.

By RODRIGUES OTTOLENGUI.

(Copyright, 1895, by the Author.)

Mr. Barnes was sitting in his private room, with nothing of special importance to occupy his thoughts, when his office boy announced a visitor.

"What name?" asked Mr. Barnes.

"None," was the reply.

"You mean," said the detective, "that the man did not give you his name. He must have one, of course. Show him in."

A minute later the stranger entered, and bowing courteously began the conversation at once.

"Mr. Barnes, the famous detective, I believe?" said he.

"My name is Barnes," replied the detective. "May I have the pleasure of knowing yours?"

"I sincerely hope so," continued the stranger. "The fact is I suppose I have forgotten it."

"Forgotten your name?" Mr. Barnes asked an interesting case and became doubly attentive.

"Yes," said the visitor. "That is precisely my singular predicament. I seem to have lost my identity. That is the object of my call. I wish you to discover who I am. As I am evidently a full grown man, I can certainly claim that I have a past history, but to me that past is a blank. I awoke this morning in this condition, yet apparently in possession of all my faculties—so much so that I at once saw the advisability of consulting a first class detective, and upon inquiry I was directed to you."

"Your case is most interesting—from my point of view, I mean. To you, of course, it must seem unfortunate. Yet it is not unparalleled. There have been many such cases recorded, and for your temporary relief I may say that sooner or later complete restoration of memory usually occurs. But now let us try to unravel your mystery as soon as possible, that you may suffer as little inconvenience as there need be. I would like to ask you a few questions."

"As many as you like, and I will do my best to answer."

"Do you think that you are a New Yorker?"

"I have not the least idea whether I am or not."

"You say you were advised to consult me. By whom?"

"The clerk at the Waldorf hotel, where I slept last night."

"Then of course he gave you my address. Did you find it necessary to ask him how to find my office?"

"Well, no, I did not. That seems strange does it not? I certainly had no difficulty in coming here. I suppose that must be a significant fact, Mr. Barnes?"

"It tends to show that you have been familiar with New York, but we must still find out whether you live here or not. How did you register at the hotel?"

"M. J. G. Remington, city."

"You are sure that Remington is not your name?"

"Quite sure. After breakfast this morning I was passing through the lobby when the clerk called me twice by that name. Finally one of the hall boys touched me on the shoulder and explained that I was wanted at the desk. I was very much confused to find myself called 'Mr. Remington,' a name which certainly is not my own. Before I fully realized my position I said to the clerk, 'Why do you call me Remington?' and he replied, 'Because you registered under that name.' I tried to pick it off, but I am sure that the clerk looks upon me as a suspicious character."

"What baggage have you with you at the hotel?"

"None. Not even a satchel."

"May there not be something in your pockets that would help—letters, for example?"

"I am sorry to say that I have made a search in that direction, but found nothing. Luckily I did have a pocket-book though."

"Much money in it?"

"In the neighborhood of \$500."

Mr. Barnes turned to his table and made a few notes on a pad of paper. While so engaged his visitor took out a fine gold watch, and after glancing at the face was about to return it to his pocket when Mr. Barnes wheeled around in his chair and said:

"That's a handsome watch you have there. Of a curious pattern, too. I am rather interested in old watches."

The stranger seemed confused for an instant and quickly put up his watch, saying:

"There is nothing remarkable about it. Merely an old family relic. I value it more for that than anything else. But about my case, Mr. Barnes—how long do you think it will take to restore my identity to me? It is rather awkward to go about under a false name."

"I should think so," said the detective. "I will do my best for you, but you have given me absolutely no clew to work upon, so that it is impossible to say what my success will be. At least in that time I ought to make some discoveries for you. Suppose you call again on the day after tomorrow at noon precisely. Will that suit you?"

"Very well indeed. If you can tell me who I am at that time, I shall be more than convinced that you are a great detective, as I have been told."

He arose and prepared to go, and upon the instant Mr. Barnes touched a button under his table with his foot, which caused a tiny bell to ring in a distant part of the building, no sound of which penetrated the private office. Thus any one could visit Mr. Barnes in his den and might leave unperceived the fact that a spy would be awaiting him out in the street who would shadow him persistently day and night until recalled by his chief. After giving the signal Mr. Barnes held his strange visitor in conversation a few moments longer to allow his spy opportunity to get to his post.

"How will you pass the time away, Mr. Remington?" said he. "We may well call you by that name until I find your true one."

"Yes, I suppose so. As what I shall."

do during the next 48 hours, why, I think I may as well devote myself to seeing the sights. It is a remarkably pleasant day for a stroll, and I think I will visit your beautiful Central park."

"A capital idea. By all means I would advise occupation of that kind. It would be best not to do any business until your memory is restored to you."

"Business? Why, of course I can do no business."

"No; if you were to order any goods, for example, under the name of Remington, later on, when you resume your proper identity, you might be arrested as an impostor."

"By George, I had not thought of that! My position is more serious than I had realized. I thank you for the warning. Sightseeing will assuredly be my safest plan for the next two days."

"I think so. Call at the time agreed upon and hope for the best. If I should need you before then, I will send to your hotel."

Then saying "Good morning," Mr. Barnes turned to his desk again, and as the stranger looked at him before stepping out of the room the detective seemed engrossed with some papers before him. Yet scarcely had the door closed upon the retreating form of the visitor when Mr. Barnes looked up with an air of expectancy. A moment later a very tiny bell in a drawer of his desk rang, indicating that the man had left the building, the signal having been sent to him by one of his employees, whose business it was to watch all departures and notify his chief. A few moments later Mr. Barnes himself emerged, clad in an entirely different suit of clothing and with such alteration in the color of his hair and beard that more than a casual glance would have been required to recognize him.

When he reached the street, the stranger was nowhere in sight, but Mr. Barnes went to a doorway opposite, and there he found written in blue pencil the word "up," whereupon he walked rapidly up town as far as the next corner, where once more he examined a doorknob, upon which he found the word "right," which indicated which way the man ahead of him had turned.

Beyond this he could expect no signals, for the spy shadowing the stranger did not know positively that his chief would take part in the game. The two signals which he had written on the doors were merely a part of a routine and intended to aid Mr. Barnes should he follow, but if he did so he would be expected to be in sight of the spy by the time the signal were reached. And so it proved in this instance, for as Mr. Barnes turned the corner to the right he easily discerned his man about two blocks ahead and presently was near enough to see Remington also.

The pursuit continued until Mr. Barnes was surprised to see him enter the park, thus carrying out his intention as stated in his interview with the detective. Entering at the Fifth Avenue gate, he made his way toward the menagerie, and here a curious incident occurred. The stranger had mingled with the crowd in the monkey house and was enjoying the antics of the mischievous little animals when Mr. Barnes, getting close behind him, deftly removed a pocket handkerchief from the tail of his coat and swiftly transferred it to his own.

On the day following, shortly before noon, Mr. Barnes walked quickly into the reading room of the Fifth Avenue hotel. In one corner there is a handsome mahogany cabinet, containing three compartments, each of which is en-

terbed through double doors, having glass panels in the upper half. About these panels are draped yellow silk curtains, and in the center of each appears a white porcelain numeral. These compartments are used as public telephone stations, the applicant being shut in, so as to be free from the noise of the outer room.

Mr. Barnes spoke to the girl in charge and then passed into the compartment numbered 2. Less than five minutes later Mr. Leroy Mitchell came into the reading room. His keen eyes peered about him, scanning the countenances of those busy with the papers or writing, and then he gave the telephone girl a number and went into the compartment numbered 1. About ten minutes elapsed before Mr. Mitchell came out again, and having paid the toll he left the hotel. When Mr. Barnes emerged, there was an expression of extreme satisfaction upon his face, and without lingering he went out. But instead of following Mr. Mitchell through the main lobby to Broadway he crossed the reading room and reached Twenty-third street through the side door. Thence he proceeded to the station of the elevated railroad and went up town. Twenty minutes later he was ringing the bell of Mr. Mitchell's residence. The buttons who answered his summons informed him that his master was not at home.

"He usually comes in to luncheon, however, does he not?" asked the detective.

"Yes, sir," responded the boy.

"Is Mrs. Mitchell at home?"

"No, sir."

"Miss Rose?"

"Yes, sir."

"Ah, then, I'll wait. Take my card to her."

Mr. Barnes passed into the luxurious drawing room and was soon joined by Rose, Mr. Mitchell's adopted daughter.

"I am sorry papa is not at home, Mr. Barnes," said the little lady, "but he will surely be in to luncheon if you will wait."

"Yes, thank you, I think I will. It is quite a trip up, and, being here, I may as well stop awhile and see your father, though the matter is not of any great importance."

"Some interesting case, Mr. Barnes? If so, do tell me about it. You know I am almost as much interested in your cases as papa is."

"Yes, I know you are, and my vanity is flattered. But I am sorry to say I have nothing on hand at present worth relating. My errand is a very simple one. Your father was saying a few days ago that he was thinking of buying a bicycle, and yesterday by accident I came across a machine of an entirely new make, which seems to me superior to anything yet produced. I thought he might be interested to see it before deciding what kind to buy."

"I am afraid you are too late, Mr. Barnes. Papa has bought a bicycle already."

"Indeed! What style did he choose?"

"I really do not know, but it is down in the lower hall, if you care to look at it."

"It is hardly worth while, Miss Rose. After all, I have no interest in the new model, and if your father had found something that he liked I won't even mention the other to him. It might only make him regret his bargain. Still, on second thought, I will go down with you, if you will take me into the dining room and show me the head of the moose which your father has been bragging about killing. I believe it has come back from the taxidermist?"

"Oh, yes. He is just a monster. Come on."

They went down to the dining room, and Mr. Barnes expressed great admiration about the moose's head and found Mr. Mitchell's skill as a marksman. But he had taken a moment to scrutinize the bicycle, which stood in the hallway, while Rose was opening the blinds in the dining room. Then they returned to the drawing room, and after a little more conversation Mr. Barnes departed, saying that he could not wait any longer, but he charged Rose to tell her father that he particularly desired him to call at noon on the following day.

Shortly after the time appointed Remington walked into the office of Mr. Barnes and was announced. The detective was in his private room, and Mr. Leroy Mitchell had been admitted but a few moments before.

"Ask Mr. Remington in," said Mr. Barnes to his boy, and when that gentleman entered, before he could show surprise to find a third party present, the detective said:

"Mr. Mitchell, this is the gentleman whom I wished you to meet. Permit me to introduce to you Mr. Mortimer J. Goldie, better known to the sporting fraternity as G. J. Mortimer, the champion short distance bicycle rider, who recently rode a mile in the phenomenal time of 1:56 on a quarter mile track."

As Mr. Barnes spoke he gazed from one to the other of his companions with a half quizzical and wholly pleased expression on his face. Mr. Mitchell appeared much interested, but the newcomer was evidently very much astonished. He looked blankly at Mr. Barnes a moment, then dropped into a chair, with the query, "How in the name of conscience did you find that out?"

"That much was not very difficult," replied the detective. "I can tell you more—indeed, I can supply your whole past history, provided your memory has been sufficiently restored for you to recognize my facts as true."

Mr. Barnes looked at Mr. Mitchell and winked one eye in a most suggestive manner, at which that gentleman burst into hearty laughter, finally saying:

"We may as well admit that we are beaten, Goldie. Mr. Barnes has been too much for us."

"But I want to know how he has done it," persisted Mr. Goldie.

"I have no doubt that Mr. Barnes will gratify you. Indeed, I am as curious as you are to know by what means he has arrived at his quick solution of the problem which we set him."

"I will enlighten you as to detective methods with pleasure," Mr. Barnes said. "Let me begin with the visit made to me by this gentleman two days ago. At the very outset his statement aroused my suspicion, though I did my best not to let him think so. He announced to me that he had lost his identity, and I promptly told him that his case was not uncommon. I said that in order that he might feel assured that I did not doubt his tale. But truly his case, if he were telling the truth, was absolutely unique. Men have lost recollection of their past and even forgotten their names, but I have never before heard of a man who had forgotten his name and at the same time knew that he had done so."

"A capital point, Mr. Barnes," said Mr. Mitchell. "You were certainly shrewd to suspect fraud so early."

"Well, I cannot say that I suspected fraud so soon, but the story was so unlikely that I could not believe it immediately. I therefore was what I might call analytically attentive during the rest of the interview. The next point worth noting which came out was that, although he had forgotten himself, he had not forgotten New York, for he admitted having come to me without special guidance."

"I remember that," interrupted Mr. Goldie, "and I think I even said to you at the time that it was significant."

To be continued.

Everyone knows in a general way that the Grand Trunk is this winter doing an enormous business, but few people outside of railway circles have any idea of its real volume. Thursday and Friday, December 9 and 10, on the Erie two districts, which carried a total of 16,000 tons of water made the right bath for seed potatoes.

The Missouri experiment station claims that tobacco dust will destroy the apple root plant louse. Takes the earth from the roots and put in the dust.

Loren McKee of East Stoneham has had his pension increased from \$10 to \$24.

DIVISION FENCES.

Cheaply Made and Effectively Used in Ohio For Dividing Pastures.

Waldo F. Brown, one of Ohio's progressive farmers, believes that it adds greatly to the value of a pasture to divide it into three parts. By this plan he changes the cows each week, so that they will go on a fresh pasture each Monday, and each lot will have two weeks to grow for one week to be grazed. It is made to appear that these division fences can be made very cheaply. Following is an illustrated description, originally submitted by Mr. Brown to Country Gentleman:

We make division fences with fine plain wires—one a ribbon wire to show, so that they will not run into it, and with posts 60 feet apart. We stretch these wires perfectly tight with a ratchet, made to be used with a common monkey wrench, and then staple a light paling—1½ inches thick and 3 inches wide—every 10 feet. This keeps the cows from spreading the wires apart and crawling through. These ratchets cost but 10 cents each and give perfect control of the wires, as with a wrench you can at any time take up the slack in a wire, and on level land a wire from 50 to 80 rods long can be stretched.

In making this fence the end posts must be set deep and thoroughly braced, and then the staples used on the posts

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NEW STORE!

NEW GOODS!

... at ...

Strictly Cash Prices.

I shall open my Grocery Store in the

BEAL'S BLOCK,

106 Main Street,

Saturday, Dec. 18, and invite you to call and see goods and get prices.

I shall run no team and shall consequently sell goods for cash—low enough so you can afford to buy of me and take them home.

S. Harriman,

NORWAY, MAINE.

5 and 10 Cent

China and Glass

Counters.

HOBBS' VARIETY STORE.

Samuel Richards,

Optician,

South Paris, Me.

FIT CLASSES as well

and as cheap as any other Optician in the State of Maine.

This I will prove to you on application at my office.

No. 6 Pleasant Street.

Milton Penley of Bethel has been nominated by the governor agent to prevent cruelty. Amos G. Bean, Albany, and C. B. Benson, South Paris, justice of the peace and quorum.

Why Bees Do Not Swarm.

There are various reasons why bees do not swarm. Here are some of the reasons specified by Kansas Farmer:

The first place, it is well known that the common or black bees do not increase to such an extent under the same conditions as do the Italian bees. The honey season has also much to do with it. During a scarcity of honey, bees will not increase so rapidly as if the honey flow was heavy. Also the size of the hive has much to do with the control of swarming. If abundance of room is given black bees for storage, they will seldom swarm at all, even in the best of honey seasons. Plenty of storage room has much to do in controlling the swarming of Italian bees, but they are more liable to swarm than blacks. It is very important to have beehives just the right size, even if they are made old box fashion. A very large hive will never produce good results any way you take it. Hives should be made sectional, and if at any time more room is needed add another section. The required size, as given in our standard works, is about 2,000 cubic inches.

The Plank Drag.

An Indiana farmer assures Rural New Yorker that he finds a good plank drag indispensable in preparing lands for any crop. He has a homemade affair

which he prizes. Here is what he says about it: It is made of 2 inch plank and is 8 by 6 feet in size. At the front end narrow teeth are set in, sloping back so that they will not catch and hold trash. These teeth elevate the front end of the drag and help to break up the large clods and stir the soil.

News and Notes.

The horse and arrow are the designs most commonly used in weather vanes.

It is generally conceded that finely ground bone is the safest and surest form in which to apply phosphoric acid.

Crematory ash is a new fertilizer which is for sale in cities that burn their garbage by the crematory process.

Bring seed potatoes out into the light. Don't let the sprouts grow all bloodless and white. Short, green and stubby the sprouts should be found when you are ready to work up your ground, says Rural New Yorker.

Professor J. C. Arthur of Indiana announces a new fungicide for potato scab. This is formalin, which possesses advantages over corrosive sublimate. Eight ounces of formalin to 15 gallons of water make the right bath for seed potatoes.

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Nursery Salesmen

Wanted. Inducements unequalled. Our Nurseries are right here at home. The demand is for Hardy Stock Grown in Black New England. Write at once. WHITING NURSERY CO., 457 Blue Hill Avenue, Boston.

EASTERN ARGUS.

1803-1898.

DAILY AND WEEKLY.

For nearly a century and from the time of Thomas Jefferson the Eastern Argus has maintained its position as the leading Democratic paper of Maine and the unsparing exponent of Jeffersonian principles. To-day "the old Argus" is a familiar phrase throughout Maine which expresses the popular recognition and appreciation of its standing.

Old in years the Argus has improved with age and is more vigorous to-day than it ever was. In all the departments of a modern newspaper the Eastern Argus is fully up to the times and keeps its place in the front rank. Its general news service is unequalled; its local and State news service covers thoroughly the First District and the entire State; its market and ship news reports are unequalled in Maine.

The coming year promises to be one of great importance in political and general affairs, and the Argus will keep its readers in closest touch with the national life on all sides, than ever before. Its columns will be enlivened with special correspondence and the many attractive features that have helped to establish and extend its reputation, but its chief aim will be to give all the news. The mechanical facilities of the Argus Office for producing a first-class paper were never so perfect as they are to-day, and embrace the latest improvements, including a complete outfit for

Royal makes the food pure, wholesome and delicious.



ROYAL BAKING POWDER
Absolutely Pure

ROYAL BAKING POWDER CO., NEW YORK.

EAST OXFORD.
Ralph Young was in this place, Saturday.
O. H. Flood has sold Solon Downing \$101.50 worth of pork, this fall.
Mrs. Wm. N. Thomas is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Hartley Cushman in Auburn.
Rosie Thomas visited her sister, Mrs. Geo. H. McKen, and uncle, Geo. Thomas, last week.
Prof. A. P. Caldwell of Kent's Hill and Minnie Caldwell of Readfield spent Xmas with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. F. Caldwell.

SPOT CASH SALE!

... BEGINNING ...

Saturday Morning, January 1st

We shall begin our grand clearing up sale of our whole stock of Men's, Youth's and Boys'

Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters and Odd Pants

at prices that will clean up the whole lot in 10 days.

Outsiders can make wages and expenses by coming to us during this sale. People in town can make good money by leaving their work and trading with us.

Norway Clothing House,

A. L. SANBORN & CO., Proprietors, 132 MAIN STREET.

Operators of 5 Stores—Norway, Ellsworth, Madison, Oakland and Machias.

Noyes' Cough Syrup

For the cure of coughs, colds, bronchitis and diseases of the throat and lungs.

Try a bottle, only 25c.

For sale at

The Noyes Drug Store.

Must Be Closed Out!

Prices will warrant their going quickly.

**Ten Ivers & Pond Pianos,
Ten Estey Organs.**

Call or address for terms and particulars,

**W. J. WHEELER,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.**

THE YEAR 1898

Calls for new almanacs, new calendar, new diaries, and all through the year you will want blank books, paper, envelopes, pens, ink, pencils, etc. Don't forget my store, and don't forget these prices:

**Diaries, 10 cents to \$2.50,
Almanacs, Leavitt's Maine Farmer's, Old Farmers',
10 cents each.**

Fancy calendars, less than cost.

The Standard diaries are the old reliable books for keeping every day records. The almanacs named are old favorites with our people, and fancy calendars are an adornment to any home.

**F. P. STONE, Druggists,
143 Main Street, Norway.**

BUCKFIELD.

Horace March, who has been employed at his trade of stone worker at Quincy, Mass., is spending Christmas with friends here.

This Tuesday evening there is quite a delegation of Rebekahs anticipating a pleasant visit to Lewiston in response to an invitation from the Lewiston lodges. "It is not all gold that glitters," neither is it all pleasure which we anticipate. Wife and I went to the city to spend Christmas, took cold, sat around the house, making frequent excursions to my nose accompanied by a handkerchief, dismantling chair backs of tidies, gunny bags, etc.

We sometimes find companion pieces in newspapers, which we cut out and place side by side in our scrap book. Though they may be as opposite as the antipodes yet they are companions just the same. We have in mind two that lately appeared in the ADVERTISER entitled "We Need a Change," and "The Buster," Selah.

Friday evening at the Methodist church, Christmas services were held. The house was beautifully decorated with evergreen, mistletoe, etc. Recitations by the children, also by "John," music and singing. Old Santa was there notwithstanding the disposition of some to place him under the ban. Two large trees well laden with presents for the multitude. All were invited regardless of race, color or former condition of servitude, and the response was quite generally. The Baptists held services, Sunday evening, to a crowded house partaking more particularly of the nature of a concert, recitations by the children, music, etc.

OTISFIELD.

Lovies Mayberry is still very feeble. Mrs. Rose Edward is in quite poor health.

Coughs and colds are very prevalent in this vicinity.

Etta Smith remains about the same as she has been the last two weeks.

Mrs. Abbie Edwards is at work for Cyrus Stone. His aged mother is nearly blind.

Clinton Nutting cut his foot very bad while cutting birch two weeks ago. It is doing nicely.

Friday, Dec. 24, there were exercises and Christmas tree at the church at Spurr's Corner.

Mrs. Samuel Cain visited her sister Mrs. Francis Whitman last Friday at Harrison. She is very sick, no hopes for her recovery.

Mr. and Mrs. James Stone of Harrison held their wedding reception Dec. 7 at Grange Hall at Boileau Mills. There were over one hundred invited guests present. It was a very fine entertainment. Music was furnished by S. L. Knight, Eugene Edward and Annie Weston. After the entertainment candy and peanuts were served. Mr. and Mrs. Stone were the recipients of many useful and beautiful presents. Their many friends wish them many years of happiness.

WELCHVILLE.

Everett Staples is at home from Kent's Hill.

Mrs. Ames has gone to Pittsford, Mass., to visit her daughter, Mrs. John McArthur.

The Christmas festival at the M. E. church passed off very pleasantly. A pleasing program was rendered by the children. The tree was well filled.

Tuesday evening, Dec. 21, a Schumann recital was given by Effie Saunders and Maud Stuart, assisted by Mrs. Hodgson Nettie Grant, Eva Tyler, Effie Wayne, Blanche Gould and Mary Hawkes at Miss Hawkes' home, No. 12 Pleasant St., Mechanic Falls. The program was as follows:

Biographical Sketch of Robert Schumann.
Rosamary (quartet).
Miss Grant, Tyler, Wayne, Mrs. Hodgson.
(a) Study, (b) Fingering, (c) By the Fireside.
(a) Chorale, (b) Thoughts, (c) Miss Saunders.
"When Gentle Winds," (duet).
Miss Grant, Tyler, Wayne.
"Reveries and Promenades," Miss Stuart.
"Traumerei" and "Kommene," Miss Stuart.
"O, say My Little Birdie Bring me a Song."
Miss Grant, Tyler, Wayne.
(a) "Santa Claus," (b) "Mignon," (c) "Happiness."
Miss Grant, Tyler, Wayne.
Triplet.
Miss Grant, Tyler, Wayne.
After the recital refreshments were served. It was a very pleasant evening for all lovers of music.

DIXFIELD.

Will Burgess has begun housekeeping in the Kilgore house on Main street.

Geo. Smith with D. W. True & Co., Portland, came home to spend the holidays with his mother.

Prof. Geo. Bartlett came home from New York to spend Xmas with his brother and sister in our village.

Our merchants report a good holiday trade notwithstanding many from this town go to the new city to trade.

Cox & Keene have their grist mill on the Peru side ready to grind and have opened a grain and flour store at the mill.

Mrs. Mabel Yetten Noyes writes her parents here from New York that she is preparing to make a trip to Klondike with her husband and a party of New York people in the spring.

Mt. Sugar Loaf Grange had their annual election of officers, the 25th, and the following members were elected for the ensuing year:

Master, W. V. Tainter.
Overseer, A. K. P. Berry.
Lecturer, Eugene L. Torrey.
Steward, Edwin L. Taylor.
Assistant Steward, Will S. Marble.
Chaplain, Manley W. Washburn.
Treasurer, Marion Holman.
Secretary, Ava E. Eastman.
Gate Keeper, Abel Farrington.
Pomona, Horace Torrey.
Flora, Carrie Berry.
Ceres, Mrs. W. V. Tainter.
Lady Asst. Steward, Ethel Mitchell.

HARBOUR.

Quite a number are having bad colds. Mrs. Abbie Walker is visiting her son Winslow.

The circle will have a Gander social, this week Wednesday.

Lida Johnson and Olive Knox have gone back to school, this week.

Ed Hutchins has bought two car loads of ashes to put on his farm here in the spring.

Quite a number of the young people went to Stow to the Xmas tree, Saturday night.

The infant son of Mr. and Mrs. W. L. Howe has been very sick with bronchitis but is better now.

A. H. Seavey is going to move his storehouse to Buck Island, this week, if the ice is thick enough.

The children enjoyed the Xmas concert and tree very much. Rev. and Mrs. Bragg got up the concert and all seemed to have a merry Xmas.

John Hall bought a wild heifer of Ed Pray to butcher. Soon after he got her out of the barn she got away from him and had to be shot to be captured.

NORTH LOVELL.

Frank Chandler moved into his new house, last week.

Charles and Albert Garcelon made a short visit here, last week.

There was a Christmas tree at the schoolhouse in this district, Saturday evening. A very pleasant time.

Rev. C. L. Baker closed his labors with the Christian church, Sunday, Dec. 26th. They leave for their new home, Monday morning. They leave many friends here.

Hon. Frederick W. Dallinger is expected, Monday night, at H. W. Palmer's where he will spend a week before entering upon his duties as Senator of the Massachusetts Senate.

We had two solos at the Christian church, Christmas Sunday, one given by Nellie Putnam of Lovell, and one by Arthur W. Denison of Cambridge, Mass., who is stopping at H. W. Palmer's.

Farm for Sale.

Situated in East Otisfield on the stage road known as the William T. Scribner farm. Said farm contains thirty acres, more or less, and is divided into tillage, pasture and wood land, and also a large amount of valuable timber ready for market on said farm; buildings consist of a 12 story house, all woodshed and carriage house, all connected; new barn built in 1886, with nice barn cellar; house newly painted and finished throughout. A chance to sell a good many house-holds to Boston and New York parties. Situated on the shore of Thompson Pond, a beautiful location for summer boarders. For further information call on or address GEORGE W. SCHMIDT, East Otisfield.

ALBANY.

VALLEY ROAD.—Harry Rugg is at work for Mrs. Ann Flint.

Art Grover was at G. E. Grover's, the 24th.

Mrs. Rand is again at home for a short time. Preston Flint is at home.

Will Rand and his mother enjoyed a Christmas supper with W. R. Rice.

Isn't the Klondike enough to talk about without tackling old Santa? We can't spare the dear old Saint.

Trading is still brisk. One man swapped a sleigh for a stove that he might keep warm if he couldn't go sleighing.

The ladies' club met with Mrs. E. Flint with a goodly number in attendance, considering the rather unsettled traveling. The topic now under discussion is "Our Country." Just now the reading is Washington's Farewell Address to the Army.

A CHRISTMAS GATHERING.

On Dec. 25th there gathered at Simon Grover's, East Stoneham, a pleasant company to the number of twenty-seven, including their eight boys. The youngest is seven years old. He was the orator of the day as he recited a number of pieces in a cute way peculiarly his own. Those from out of town were Abel Andrews, wife and son, Mrs. O. Saunders and son Carlton, Mrs. G. E. Grover and son. The dinner that was so much enjoyed by all, was bountiful and beautiful and a complete success. The good things that radiated from the monster chicken pie would occupy too much space to enumerate. The only detractor from the enjoyment was the absence of the two daughters, who with their families were unable to be present.

EAST BROWNFIELD.

Grace Weeks is home from Massachusetts for her Christmas vacation.

Grove and Irving Giles are at home for a few days. They are attending school away.

E. Filbrook came near losing his horse recently by its taking a severe cold after being clipped.

George Haley is busy giving lectures on botany and natural history. He has engagements in Deering, Bath and Conway at present.

There was a Christmas tree in L. A. Bradbury's hall, Christmas eve, and old and young were well remembered from the heavily loaded trees.

There was a pleasant family party gathered at Hiram Gatchell's on Christmas evening to witness the marriage of their daughter Hannah to Fred W. Stickney of East Brownfield. The happy couple have gone immediately to keeping house in the old home. They have the best wishes of all their neighbors.

FRYEBURG.

Robert Locke of Portland is in Fryeburg.

Miss Page has returned from Malden, Mass.

Frank Locke spent Christmas at his home in town.

Mrs. Emily Osgood is home from a visit in South Bridgton.

Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Tarbox are in Boston for the holiday week.

Martha W. Howe is home from Portland for a short vacation.

Mrs. John Eastman returned from North Chatham, N. H., Saturday.

Hattie A. Pike is home from her school in Waltham, Mass., for the holiday vacation.

Mabel Perkins of Farmington Normal school is spending the holidays at her home in town.

Mrs. R. F. Chase of Boston spent a few days with her mother, Mrs. M. B. Barker, last week.

Rev. E. H. Abbott has gone to his home in Brooklyn, N. Y., where he will spend a fortnight.

The usual observance of Christmas Sunday was made by the two churches in town. At the New Church the children held their concert in the afternoon with a service in the evening by the older classes of the Sunday-school. At the Congregational church the usual Sunday evening concert was given.

STOW.

Lena Hanscom has been visiting Cora Emerson for a few days.

Frank Emery is cooking for Mark and Will Chubbins in the woods.

Lumbermen are anxious to see more than half an inch of snow at a time.

A Christmas tree at the church, Saturday evening, and a good time reported.

A. Emerson is cutting his ice this week; reports a foot thick and nice quality.

Charles Day has just completed his stable which makes him a nice set of buildings.

Mrs. Ralph Emerson has been spending a week with her mother, Mrs. S. P. Chandler of Sweden.

DENMARK.

Hanson Witham of Bridgton is visiting his uncle, A. H. Witham.

Chas. McIntire and Henry Warren swapped horses, last week, and Henry Warren and A. H. Witham swapped horses, last Friday.

A. D. Fessenden has bought the pine timber of James Head on his strip on the east shore of Sand pond and will cut and haul it when the snow comes.

L. Marion Wilson of Boston and her brother, Edward Wilson, of Portland, came home to their mother, Saturday, and are spending the holidays at the old homestead.

We had a very enjoyable time at our Christmas festival, Friday evening. The singing was exceptionally fine and they had a good selection of pieces and grandly rendered. The speaking was very fine by several young ladies, who selected appropriate pieces. Two trees were well laden with presents which Old Santa personally distributed to his waiting subjects, who very much enjoyed the whole service.

CANTON POINT.

Mrs. A. J. Foster is not so well at this writing.

C. M. Holland who slipped on the ice is gaining.

Carl J. Foster, who has been attending school in Boston, is home on a vacation.

There were many who attended the Christmas tree at Union Hall, Saturday evening.

Bert Delano, who is going to school at Kent's Hill, came home and spent Christmas.

Wm. J. Wheeler, South Paris, has pianos and organs which he has marked down to sell at once. See ad. and call or write him.

CHANGE TO BE MADE!

December 29, 1897.

Owing to changes to be made in our shop we must have more room, and in order to get it we have got to clean out in the next 30 days eight hundred pairs of Ladies' and Men's Shoes that we have in stock. Just look at the following prices:

Men's Seal Goat Congress and Lace Shoes,

Regular price 3.50 to 4.00. Price now \$2.75

Men's Box Calf Bals, Regular price 3.50 to 4.00. Price now 2.75

Men's Calf Congress and Lace Shoes,

Regular price 3.50 to 5.00. Price now \$2.00 and 2.50

Men's Tiger Calf Congress and Lace Shoes,

Regular price 3.00 to 3.50. Price now 2.50

Men's Kangaroo Bals, Regular price 3.50 to 4.00. Price now 2.00

Men's Patent Calf Bals,

Regular price 5.00. Price now \$1.50 and 2.00

Men's Enamel Grain Bals,

Regular price 5.00. Price now \$2.00 and 2.50

Men's Vici Kid Bals, Regular price 3.50 to 4.00. Price now 2.75

Ladies' Kangaroo Button and Lace Shoes,

Regular price 3.50 to 4.00. Price now 2.00

Ladies' Vici Kid Button and Lace Shoes,

Regular price 3.50 to 4.50. Price now \$2.50

These goods are all new and in the latest style—our own make, come and see them and be convinced that it is the best trade ever offered in this town.

E. E. MILLETT & CO'S,

Next to Hobbs' Variety Store, Main Street, NORWAY, MAINE.

The all absorbing question of the day

IS

What Shall We Give 'em?

From our big variety you cannot fail to find some gift for personal or home adornment and use.

Don't Fail to Examine Our Stock!

WATCHES, in gold, gold filled, silver and nickel, all extraordinary bargains.

RINGS, all the latest designs. Call and see.

JEWELRY, our line is the best and most complete.

CLOCKS, all the best designs and novelties.

Solid Silver and Plated Ware.

It is simply impossible to enumerate the articles you will find in this department. Our cases are full and running over with NEW and bright goods, NEW THIS SEASON.

PRICES marked in plain figures. Look out for blind marking. Prices marked in plain figures mean same prices to all, rich and poor alike.

WE HAVE without doubt a larger line of new goods, bought this season, than any other Jeweler in Oxford County.

EVERY article guaranteed just as represented.

All goods engraved free.

Spectacles and Eyeglasses.

CLASSES MAKE A USEFUL PRESENT.

Remember Hills is the only Practical Optician in Oxford County. And his prices are the lowest.

Call and Look Over Our Elegant Line.

Wishing you all a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

VIVIAN W. HILLS,

Prompt attention to Mail Orders. Jeweler and Graduate Optician, NORWAY, ME.

REMNANTS.

Yes, just at present we are taking stock,

So to-day have not much time to talk;

But on the centre counter you'll find,

In lengths and prices to your mind,

Remnants of everything, narrow and wide;

The best goods and cheapest—side by side.

As fast as we find them over day by day,

So you can look them over there by day,

For every one as it comes to hand

Will be decorated with a band

And join the lot, right there to stay,

Till some needy one carries it away.

The price of cloaks is too small to mention

But may reward your close attention.

Come one, come all, we're here to stay

And glad to see you every day.

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

HORNE BLOCK. NORWAY, MAINE.

E MADE!

ber 29, 1897.
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4.00. Price now 2.75

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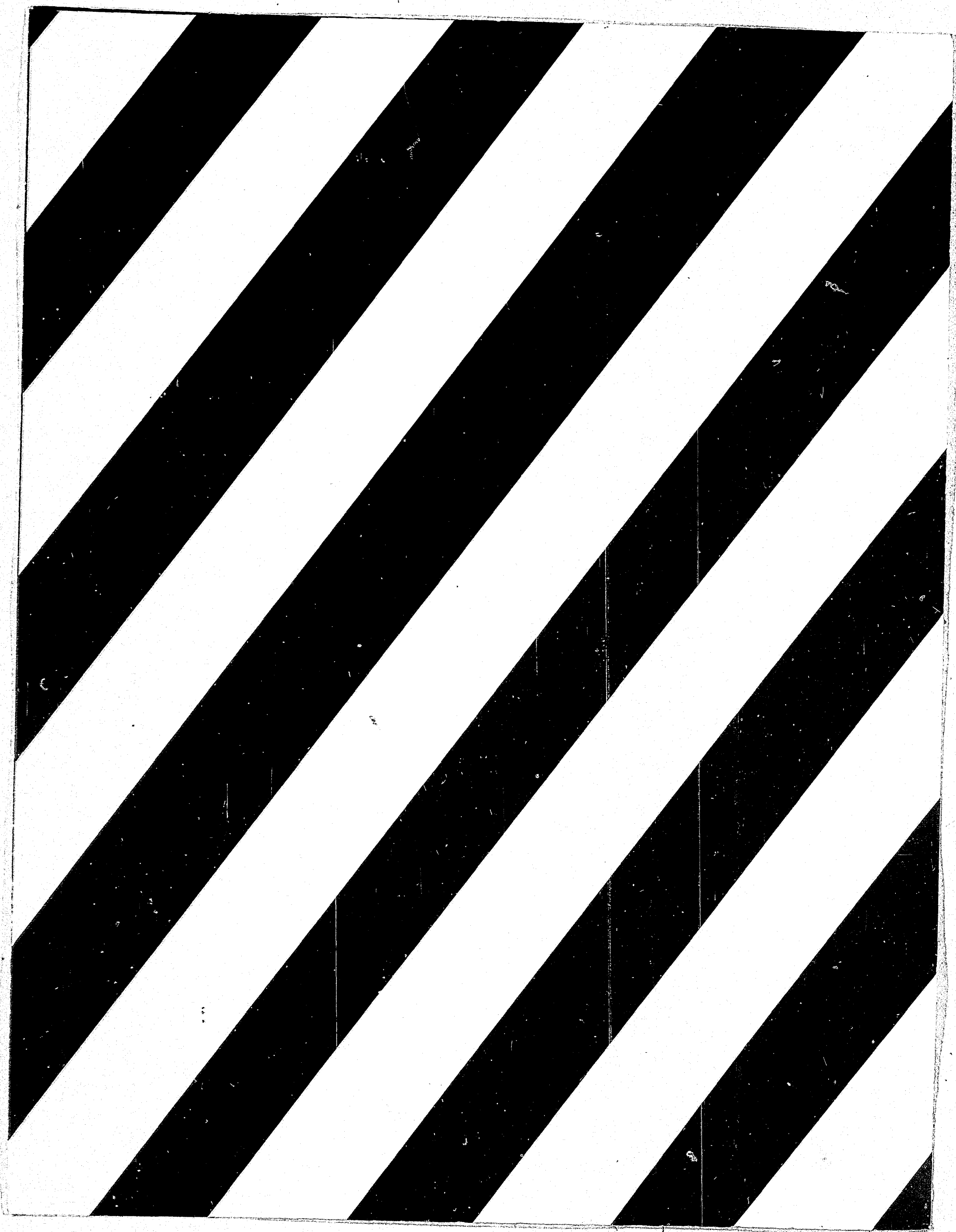
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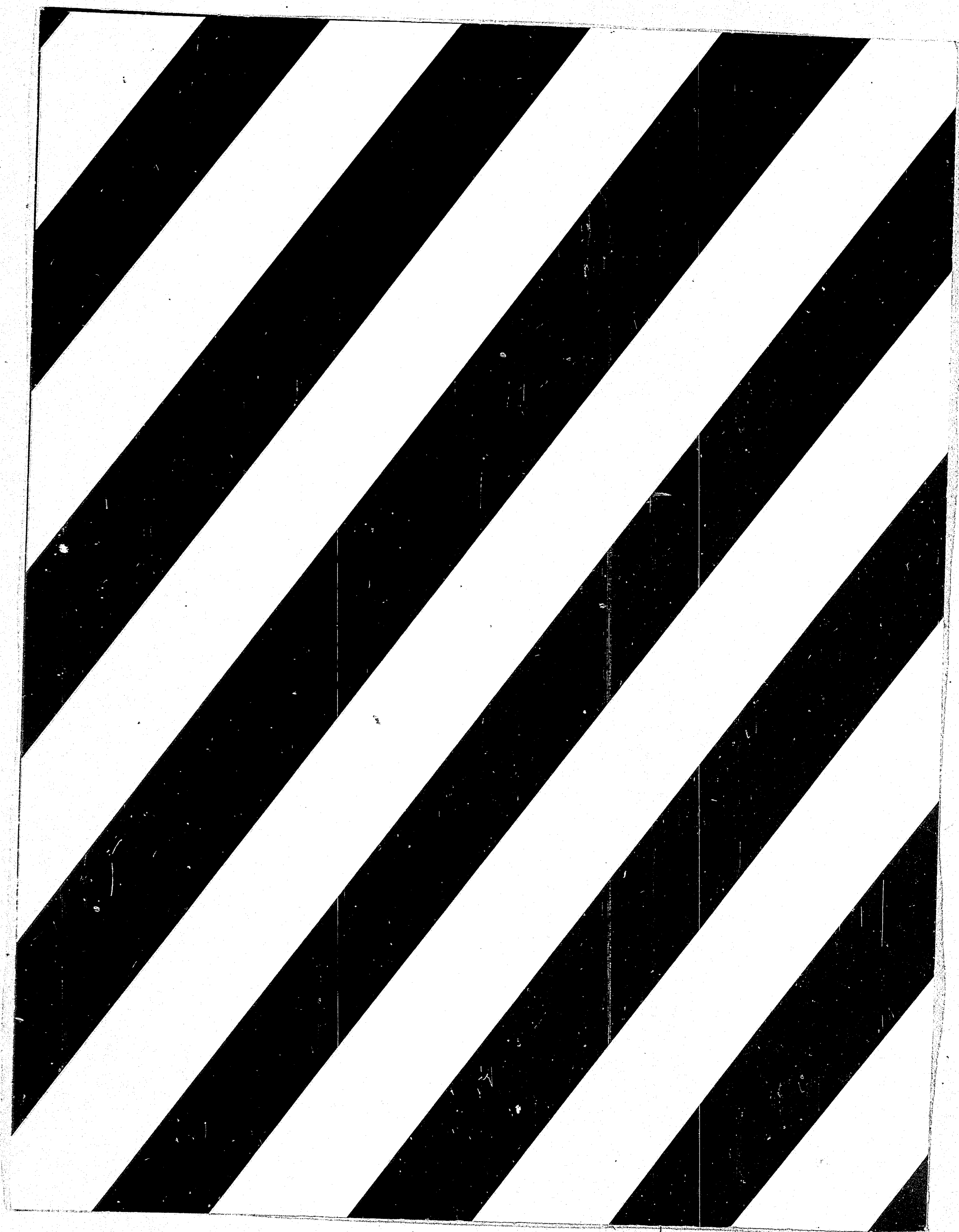
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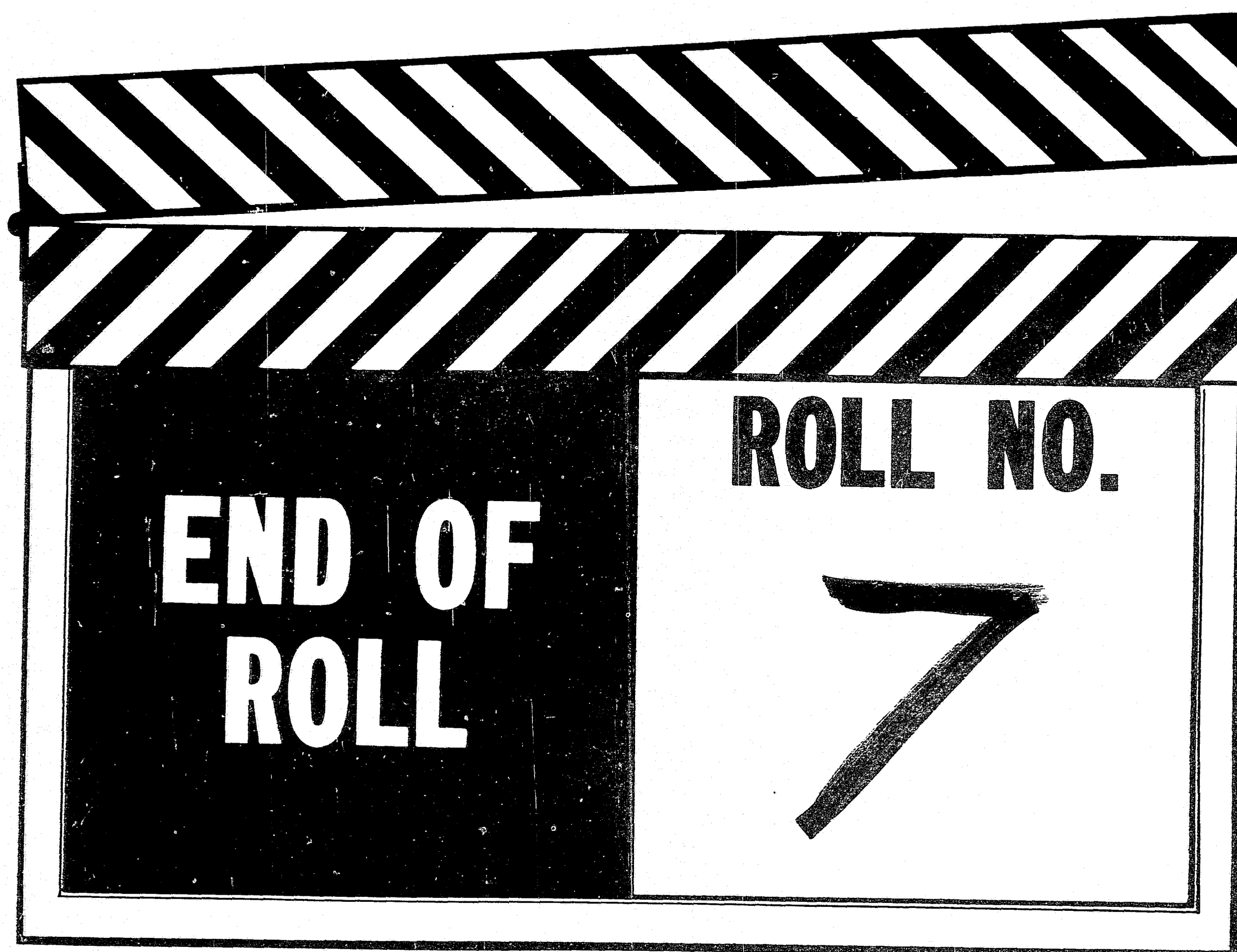


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